F 47.1
Sc83gtr
1754

FROM THE LIBRARY OF

REV. LOUIS FITZGERALD BENSON, D. D.

BEQUEATHED BY HIM TO

THE LIBRARY OF

PRINCETON THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

Division SCC

Section 4642

110 **CHURCH OF SCOTLAND.** Translations and Paraphrases of several passages of Sacred Scripture. Collected and prepared by a Committee appointed by the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland. And by the Act of Assembly 1745 transmitted to Presbyters for their consideration. The THIRD EDITION revised and corrected according to Appointment of the General Assembly 1749. 8vo, title slightly shaved, dark blue calf, *Huth copy*. **£7 10 0** *Printed in the year* 1754

*** For the extreme rarity of these early editions of the Scottish Paraphrases see Maclagan's history of the work. The second edition issued in 1750 or 1751 is apparently unknown and the first published in 1745 is only slightly less rare. The earliest edition in the British Museum is that of 1756.

386 **Church of Scotland.** TRANSLATIONS AND PARAPHRASES of several passages of Sacred Scripture. Collected and prepared by a Committee appointed by the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland. And by the Act of Assembly 1745 transmitted to Presbyters for their consideration. The THIRD EDITION revised and corrected according to Appointment of the General Assembly 1749. 8vo, title slightly shaved, dark blue calf, *Huth copy*. **£7 10 0** *Printed in the year* 1754

**** For the extreme rarity of these early editions of the Scottish Paraphrases see Maclagan's history of the work. The second edition issued in 1750 and 1751 is apparently unknown and the first published in 1745 is only slightly less rare. The earliest edition in the British Museum is that of 1756.*

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2013

http://archive.org/details/trpara00chur

LIBRARY OF PRINCETON
FEB 11 1936
THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

"TRANSLATIONS*

AND

PARAPHRASES

OF

SEVERAL PASSAGES

OF

SACRED SCPIPTURE.

COLLECTED AND PREPARED

By a *Committee* appointed by the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland.

And, by the Act of Assembly 1745, transmitted to Presbyteries for their consideration.

The Third Edition *Revised and corrected according to Appointment of the* GENERAL ASSEMBLY 1749.

PRINTED in the YEAR M,DCC,LIV."

* The Title of subsequent editions ran thus:—"Scripture Songs, or Translations," &c.

"*ADVERTISEMENT.*

IT has been often and earnestly desired, by pious and devout Persons to have our PSALMODY enlarged, by joining with the PSALMS *of David* some other *Scriptural Songs*, out of the *New Testament* as well as the *Old*. The Church of *Scotland* had this Design in View not long after the Revolution, and it has been at different Times under their Deliberation, as appears by several Acts and Recommendations of General Assemblies. By Act of Assembly 1742, a Committee was appointed to collect and prepare Translations and Paraphrases of SACRED WRIT in Verse: This Committee having made no Report, the Assembly 1744 renewed their Appointment on them for this Purpose, and added some others to their Number. In Consequence of these Appointments of the Assembly, Letters were writ, in Name of this Committee, to the several Presbyteries, desiring them to send any Materials they could furnish for this pious Design. These Poems, which are now Printed, and transmitted to Presbyteries, by Act of Assembly, as partly collected from the Pious and ingenious Dr. *Watts*, and some other Writers, with such alterations as appeared to fit them more for the present Purpose; and partly furnished by Ministers of this Church. The Use for which they were intended required Simplicity and Plainness of Composition and Stile. The Committee who prepared them chiefly aimed at having the Sense of Scripture expressed in easy Verse; such as might be fitted to raise devotion, might be intelligible to all, and might rise above Contempt from Persons of better taste.

The General Assembly 1749 did, by their Act, transmit these Translations and Paraphrases to the Committee, with Instructions to consider the Amendments which have been Offered by Presbyteries, to admit such as they judge proper and material, and to cause print a new Impression of the Collection so amended, in order to its being again transmitted to Presbyteries: Accordingly the proposed Amendments have been carefully considered and examined by the Commitee, and many of them admitted into this new Impression."

"TRANSLATIONS AND PARAPHRASES

FROM

SACRED SCRIPTURE.

I. LUKE ii., 8-15. XXXVII. (*a*)

1 WHILE humble shepherds watch'd their flocks
in Bethleh'm's fields by night,
An angel sent from heav'n appear'd,
and fill'd the fields with light.

2 Fear not, said he, (for sudden dread,
had seiz'd their troubled mind,)
Glad tidings of great joy I bring,
to you, and all mankind.

3 To you in David's town, this day
is born, of David's line,
The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;
and this shall be the sign:

4 The heav'nly babe you there shall find
to human view display'd,
All meanly wrapt in swadling bands,
and in a manger laid.

5 Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith
appear'd a shining throng
Of angels praising God, and thus
address'd their joyful song:

6 All glory be to God on high,
and to the earth be peace;
Good will is shown by heav'n to men,
and never more shall cease. (*b*)

The Song of Mary.

II. LUKE i., 46-56. XXXVI.

1 MY soul and spirit fill'd with joy,
my God and Saviour praise;
Whose goodness did from poor estate
his humble handmaid raise.

2 Me bless'd of God, the God of pow'r,
all ages shall confess;
Whose name is holy, and whose love
his saints shall ever bless.

3 Strength with his arm th' Almighty shew'd;
the proud he did confound;
He cast the mighty from their seat;
the meek and humble crown'd.

4 The hungry with good things are fill'd;
the rich with hunger pin'd:
He sent his servant Isr'el help;
and call'd his love to mind:

5 Which to our father's ancient race
his oath did once ensure,
To Abrah'm, and his chosen seed,
for ever to endure.

The Song of Simeon.

III. LUKE ii., 29-33. XXXVIII.

1 NOW let thy servant die in peace,
from this vain world dismist:
I've seen thy great salvation, Lord;
and hasten to my rest.

2 Thy long-expected grace, disclos'd
before the people's view,
Hath prov'd thy love was constant still,
and promises were true.

3 This is the sun, whose cheering ray,
through Gentile darkness spreads:
Pours glory round thy chosen race,
and blessings on their heads.

IV. LUKE iv., 18, 19. XXXIX.

1 HARK, the glad sound, the Saviour comes!
the Saviour promis'd long:
Let every heart a throne prepare,
and every voice a song!

2 On him the Spirit, largely shed,
exerts its sacred fire:
Wisdom and might, and zeal and love,
his holy breast inspire.

3 He comes, the pris'ners to relieve
in Satan's bondage held:
The gates of brass before him burst;
the iron fetters yield.

4 He comes, from thickest clouds of vice
to clear the darken'd mind;
And, from on high, a saving light
to pour upon the blind. (*c*)

(*a*) The *numbers* at the end of these lines refer to the modern Paraphrases.

(*b*) "Good will henceforth from heav'n to men,
begin and never cease."

(*c*) "He comes from the thick scales of vice
to clear the mental ray;
And on the eye-balls of the blind
to pour celestial day."

5 He comes, the broken hearts to bind,
the bleeding souls to cure;
And, with the treasures of his grace,
t' enrich the humble poor.

6 His silver trumpets publish loud
the jub'lee of the Lord:
Our debts are all forgiv'n us now,
our heritage restor'd.

7 Our glad hosannahs, Prince of Peace!
thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heav'n's exalted arches ring
with thy beloved name!

V. ISAIAH xlii 1-13. XXIII.

1 BEHOLD my servant! see him rise,
exalted in my might!
Him have I chosen, and in him
I place supreme delight.

2 In rich effusion, on his soul,
my Spirit's pow'rs shall flow:
He'll to the Gentiles, and the Isles,
my truths and judgments show.

3 Peaceful and calm shall be the words,
which from his mouth proceed:
The smoking flax he shall not quench
nor break the bruised reed.

4 The feeble spark to flames he'll raise;
the weak he'll not despise:
Judgment he shall bring forth to truth,
and make the fallen rise.

5 His heart shall not despond nor fail,
nor ought shall him dismay;
Till judgment in the earth he set,
and islands own his sway.

6 He who spread forth the arch of heav'n,
and hung its orbs on high;
Who form'd the earth, and bade his pow'r
its tribes with breath supply;

7 Thus speaks the Lord: Thee have I
my prophet thee install; [rais'd;
In right I've call'd thee, and in
I'll succour whom I call. [strength

8 I with the lands establish will
a covenant in thee, (*a*)
To light the Gentiles, and the blind;
and set the pris'ners free.

9 I am the Lord; and by the name
of great Jehovah known:
Idols shall not my glory share,
nor mount into my throne.

10 Lo! former scenes, predicted once,
conspicuous rise to view:
And future events, thus foretold,
shall be accomplish'd too.

11 Sing to the Lord a new made song;
let earth his praise resound;
Ye who upon the ocean dwell,
and fill the isles around!

12 Ye who inhabit desert wilds,
or peopl'd cities throng;
With humble Kedar's scatter'd tribes,
the joyful notes prolong!

13 Let all combin'd, with one accord,
JEHOVAH'S glories raise;
'Till, in earth's utmost bounds remote,
the islands sound his praise!

VI. ISAIAH liii. XXV.

1 HOW few receive, with lively faith,
the truths which we impart?
How few have felt the pow'r divine
revealed within their heart?

2 The Saviour comes!—no outward pomp
bespeaks the Saviour nigh:
No earthly beauty shines in him,
to draw the carnal eye.

3 As in dry soil, a tender plant
weak and neglected grows;
So, in this cold and barren world,
that sacred root arose.

4 Rejected and despis'd of men;
behold, a man of woe!
Grief was his close companion still,
through all his life below.

5 Yet these were ours, these griefs he felt;
ours were the woes he bore:
Pangs not his own his spotless soul,
with bitter anguish tore.

6 We held him as accurst by heav'n,
an outcast from his God;
Whilst for our sins he groan'd, he bled,
beneath his Father's rod.

7 That sacred blood hath wash'd our souls
from sin's polluted stain; [from death
His stripes have heal'd us, and his
reviv'd our souls again.

8 The blind apostate race of men
like sheep had gone astray:
And the transgressions of us all
the Lord on him did lay. (*b*)

9 Wrong'd and oppress'd, how meekly he,
in patient silence stood,
Mute, as the peaceful harmless lamb,
when brought to shed its blood?

10 Who can his generation tell?
from prison see him led; (*c*)

(*a*) "Thee will I send to make the lands
my plighted goodness see."

(*b*) "On him our victim lay"

(*c*) "Who could declare his heav'nly birth,
when from a prison led;"

With impious show of law condemn'd,
and number'd with the dead.

11 Laid low in dust with sinners he;
the rich a grave supply'd:
Pure was his life, unstain'd by sin;
and as he lived, he dy'd.

12 Yet God again his head shall raise,
tho' thus he brought him low:
This sacred off'ring once complete,
shall finish all his woe.

13 For, saith the Lord, my pleasure then
shall prosper in his hand:
His shall a numerous issue be,
and still his honour stand.

14 His soul rejoicing shall behold
the purchase of his pain:
And thousand guilty souls redeem'd
shall bless Messiah's reign.

15 He with the great shall share the spoil,
and baffle all his foes,
Tho' rank'd with sinners here he fell
a conqueror he rose.

16 He dy'd to bear the guilt of men;
that sin might be forgiv'n: (*a*)
He lives to bless them, and defend
and plead their cause in heav'n.

VII. PHILIP. ii., 6-12. LII.

1 YOU who the name of Jesus bear,
his holy footsteps trace,
On his bright pattern form your mind,
and be what Jesus was.

2 Who, tho' the form of God he bore,
His nature tho' the same,
Nor deem'd it robb'ry in himself
to equal God supreme.

3 That greatness he for us abas'd;
for us that glory veil'd:
In human likeness God did dwell, (*b*)
his Majesty conceal'd.

4 Nor only man the God appears,
but stoops a servant low;
Submits to death, nay to the cross,
in all its shame and woe.

5 Hence God with high rewards hath crown'd
this gen'rous love to men;
Supreme hath set him o'er his works,
and highly rais'd his name;

6 That at his name, with sacred awe,
each humbled knee should bow,
Of hosts immortal in the skies,
and nations spread below.

7 That powers of hell before his feet
might fall, and own his sway;
And, to his Father's praise, each tongue
his boundless rule display.

(*a*) "He saw their sins forgiv'n:"
(*b*) "In human likeness dwelt on earth whilst GODHEAD lay concealed."

VIII. HEB. iv., 14. 15. 16. LVII.

1 JESUS the Son of God, who once
for us his life resign'd,
Hath enter'd heav'n, our great High Priest
and never-dying friend.

2 Thro' life, thro' death, let us to him
with constancy adhere:
Faith shall supply new strength, and hope
shall banish every fear.

3 For not to human weakness harsh
is our High Priest above:
With tenderness his heart o'erflows,
His bowels melt with love.

4 Touch'd with a sympathy within,
he knows our feeble frame:
He knows what sore temptations are,
For he has felt the same.

5 But spotless, innocent and pure,
the Great Redeemer stood;
While Satan's fiery dart he bore,
and did resist to blood.

6 He in the days of feeble flesh,
pour'd out his cries and tears;
And, tho' exalted, feels a-fresh
what ev'ry member bears.

7 Then let us to the throne of grace, (*c*)
with holy boldness come;
There to pour forth our hearts, and there
make all your sorrows known:

8 That we may find propitious aids
of mercy and of grace,
To guard us in the evil hour,
and help us in distress.

IX. REV. v., 6-14. LXV.

1 BEHOLD the glories of the Lamb,
amidst his Father's throne:
Prepare new honours for his name,
and songs before unknown.

2 Let elders worship at his feet;
the Church adore around:
With vials full of odours sweet,
and harps of sweeter sound.

3 Those are the prayers of the saints;
and these the hymns they raise;
Jesus is kind to our complaints;
he loves to hear our praise.

4 Eternal Father! who shall look
into thy sacred will?
Who, but the Son, should take that book
and open every seal?

5 Now to the Lamb that once was slain,
be endless blessings paid.
Salvation, glory, joy, remain
for ever on thy head!

6 From every kindred, every tongue,
thou brought'st thy chosen race:

(*c*) Verses 7 and 8 substituted for one verse for which we have not space.

And distant lands and isles have felt
the riches of thy grace.

7 Thou hast redeem'd us with thy blood;
hast set the pris'ners free;
Hast made us kings and priests to God;
and we shall reign with thee.

8 Hark! how th' adoring hosts above
with songs surround the throne:
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
but all their hearts are one.

9 Worthy the Lamb that dy'd, they cry,
to be exalted thus!
Worthy the Lamb! let us reply,
for he was slain for us.

10 Jesus is worthy to receive
honour and pow'r divine:
And blessings, more than we can give,
O Lord! be ever thine.

11 Let all that dwell above the sky,
let air, and earth, and seas,
Conspire to lift thy glories high,
and speak thine endless praise!

12 The whole creation join in one,
to bless the sacred name
Of him that sits upon the throne,
and to adore the Lamb!

The Lord's Prayer.

X. MATT. vi., 9-14. XXXIII.

1 FATHER of all! we bow to thee,
who dwell'st in heaven ador'd;
But present still through all thy works
the universal Lord.

2 All hallowed be thy sacred name,
o'er all the nations known:
Advance the kingdom of thy grace;
and let thy glory come.

3 A grateful homage may we yield,
with hearts resign'd to thee:
And as in heav'n thy will is done,
on earth so let it be.

4 From day to day we humbly own
the hand that feeds us still.
Give us our bread; and may we rest
contented in thy will.

5 Our sins and trespasses we own;
O may they be forgiv'n!
That mercy we to others show,
we pray the like from heav'n.

6 Our life let still thy grace direct;
from evil guard our way;
And in temptation's fatal path
permit us not to stray.

7 For thine the pow'r, the kingdom
all glory's due to thee:
Thine from eternity they were:
and thine shall ever be!

XI. 1 COR. xiii. XLIX

1 THO' all men's eloquence adorn'd
my sweet persuading tongue;
Tho' I could speak in higher strains
than ever angel sung;

2 Tho' prophesy my soul inspir'd,
and made all myst'ries plain:
Yet, were I void of Christian love,
these gifts were all in vain.

3 Nay, tho' my faith, with boundless pow'r,
ev'n mountains could remove;
I still am nothing, if I'm void
of charity and love.

4 Tho' with my goods the poor I fed;
my body to the flame,
In quest of martyrdom, I gave;
ev'n this were all in vain.

5 Love suffers long; love envies not,
but love is ever kind:
She never boasteth of herself,
nor proudly lifts the mind.

6 Love no unseemly carriage shows;
she bears no selfish view;
But lays her own advantage by,
her neighbours to pursue.

7 Love harbours no suspicious thought;
is patient to the bad;
Griev'd when she hears of sins and crimes;
and in the truth is glad.

8 Love beareth much, much she believes;
she hopes still for the best:
Love still with meekness doth endure,
tho' much with hardship prest.

9 Love still shall hold an endless reign
on earth, and heav'n above.
When tongues shall cease, and prophets fail,
and every gift but love.

10 Here all our gifts imperfect are;
but better days draw nigh,
When full perfection's reign shall come,
and all these shadows fly.

11 Like children here we speak and think,
whom childish toys amuse:
Our souls, when they to manhood come,
will slight their present views.

12 Here, dark and dim, as through a veil,
is God and truth beheld!
Then shall we see, as face to face,
and God shall be unveil'd.

13 Faith, hope and love, now dwell on earth,
and earth by them is blest;
But faith and hope must yield to love,
of every grace the best.

14 Hope shall to full fruition rise,
and faith be sight, above:

These are the means, but this the end:
for saints for ever love.

XII. HEB. xii., 1-13. LIX.

1 BEHOLD, what witnesses unseen,
encompass us around;
Men once like us, with suff'ring try'd,
but now with glory crown'd.
2 Like them, inspir'd with patient heart,
your Christian race begin:
By each incumb'rance laid aside,
and every fav'rite sin.
3 A pattern, nobler far than theirs,
demands our first regard;
Jesus, who leads us in our faith,
and crowns it with reward. (*a*)
4 To him, your glorious chief, look up,
whom future joy could move
To bear the cross, despise the shame;
and now he reigns above.
5 If he the scorn of sinners vile
with patience could sustain,
Becomes it us, with hearts opprest,
to murmur or complain?
6 Have you, like him, to blood, to death,
with all temptations strove?
And is the Word divine forgot,
which speaks a father's love?
7 My Son, saith he, with patient mind
endure the chast'ning rod;
Believe, when by affliction try'd,
that thou art lov'd of God.
8 His children thus, most dear to him,
their heav'nly Father trains,
Through all the hard experience led
of sorrows and of pains.
9 'Tis thus we know he owns us his,
when we correction share;
Nor wander, as a bastard race,
without our Father's care.
10 A Father's voice, with rev'rence, we
on earth have often heard:
The Father of our spirits, then,
how much should we regard?
11 Our fathers here, with erring hand,
may sometimes deal the rod:
But heav'n's wise chastisements are
to raise our souls to GOD. (*b*) [sent,
12 Tho' harsh and grievous now they
and spread a field of woe: [seem,
Yet, planted there, the peaceful fruits
of righteousness shall grow.
13 Then let our hearts no more despond,
our hands be weak no more:
Still trust your heav'nly Father's
and still his ways adore. [love,

(*a*) This verse was super-added.
(*b*) "But all Heaven's chastisements are wise,
and raise the soul to GOD."

XIII. JOB i., 21. III.

1 NAKED as from the earth we came,
and enter'd life at first,
We to the earth return again,
and mingle with our dust.
2 The dear delights we here enjoy,
and fondly call our own,
Are but short favours lent us now,
to be repaid anon.
3 'Tis God that lifts our comforts high
or sinks them to the grave:
He gives, and takes, (bless'd be his
he takes but what he gave. [name!
4 Peace, all our angry passions, then;
let each rebellious sigh
Be silent, at his sov'reign will,
and every murmur die.
5 If smiling mercy crown our lives,
its praises shall be spread;
And we'll adore the justice too
that strikes our comforts dead.

XIV. JOHN xiv., 1-5. XLII.

1 LET not your hearts, with anxious
thoughts,
be troubled or dismay'd;
But trust to Providence divine,
and trust my gracious aid.
2 I to my Father's house return:
there num'rous mansions stand:
And glory manifold abounds
through all the happy land.
3 If no such happy land there were,
the truth I'd have declar'd;
And not with vain delusive hopes
you easy minds ensnar'd.
4 Now, in your name, I go before,
to take possession there;
And, in the land of promis'd rest,
your mansion to prepare.
5 But thence I shall return again,
and take you home with me:
Then shall we meet, to part no more,
and still together be!
6 Thus whither I am bound you know;
and I have shewn the road:
For I'm the true and living way,
that leads the soul to God.

XV. JOHN xiv., 25-29. XLII.

1 YOU now must hear my voice no
more;
my Father calls me home:
But soon from heav'n, the Holy Ghost,
your comforter shall come.
2 Him God the Father, in my name,
will send, your guide to be; (*c*)
Reviving ev'ry sacred truth
that ye have heard from me.

(*c*) "Him GOD at my desire will send,
your friend, your guide to be;"

3 Peace to your souls I, parting, give;
my peace to you bequeath:
I brought the precious gift from heav'n,
and seal it with my death.
4 I give not like this world, whose hopes
with vain pretence impose: [
Seek ye my peace, and trust my words,
and ye shall find repose.
5 I know you're griev'd, because I said,
that you and I must part:
But when you hear I'm to return,
how should it chear your heart?
6 If, with a pure and grateful love,
to me your bosoms glow,
You'll share my joy, since I have said
I to my Father go.

XVI. ISAIAH xl., 27-31. XXII.

1 WHY pour'st thou forth thine anxious plant,
despairing of relief;
As if the Lord o'erlook'd thy cause,
and did not heed thy grief?
2 Hast thou forgot th' Almighty name
that form'd the earth and sea?
And can an all-creating arm
grow weary or decay?
3 Supreme in wisdom, as in pow'r,
that rock of ages stand:
Tho' him thou canst not see, nor trace
the working of his hands.
4 He gives the conquest to the weak,
supports the fainting heart;
And courage in the evil hour
his strength'ning aids impart.
5 Mere mortal pow'r shall fade and die,
and youthful vigour cease:
But they that wait upon the Lord
shall feel their strength increase.
6 They, with unweary'd feet, shall tread
the path of life divine:
They still, with growing ardor, move;
with growing brightness shine.
7 On eagles' wings they mount, they soar;
their wings are faith and love:
Till, past the cloudy regions here,
they rise to heav'n above.

XVII. ISAIAH xlix., 13-17. XXIV.

1 YE heav'ns, send forth your praising song!
earth, raise thy voice below!
Let hills and mountains join the hymn:
and joy through nature flow!
2 Behold, how gracious is our God!
with what comforting strains
He chears the sorrows of our heart,
and banishes our pains!
3 Cease ye, when days of darkness fall,
with troubled hearts to mourn;
As if the Lord could leave a saint
forsaken or forlorn.
4 Can a fond mother e'er forget
the infant of her womb?
And 'mongst a thousand tender thoughts,
her suckling have no room?
5 Yet, saith the Lord, should nature change,
and mothers monsters prove;
Sion still dwells upon the heart
of everlasting love.
6 Deep on the palms of both my hands
I have engrav'd her name:
My hands shall raise her ruin'd walls,
and build her broken frame.

XVIII. JOB ix., 2-10. VII.

1 HOW should the sons of Adam's race
be pure before their God! [
If he contend in righteousness,
we fall beneath his rod.
2 If he should scan my words and thoughts,
with strict inquiring eyes;
Could I, for one of thousand faults,
the least excuse devise? (*a*)
3 Strong is his arm, his heart is wise;
what vain presumers dare
Against their Maker's hand to rise,
or 'tempt th' unequal war?
4 He makes the mountains feel his wrath,
and their old seats forsake; [
The trembling earth desert her place,
and all her pillars shake. (*b*)
5 He bids the sun forbear to rise,
th' obedient sun forbears:
His hand with sackcloth spreads the skies,
and seals up all the stars. [
6 He walks upon the raging sea,
flies on the stormy wind:
There's none can trace his wond'rous way,
or his dark footsteps find. [

XIX. TITUS iii., 3-9. LVI.

1 LORD, we confess our num'rous faults;
how great our guilt has been!
Foolish and vain were all our thoughts,
and all our lives were sin.
2 But, O my soul! for ever praise,
for ever love his name;

(*a*) 2 "To vindicate my words and thoughts,
I'll make no more pretence,
Not one of all my thousand faults,
can bear a just defence."

(*b*) 4 "Mountains by his Almighty wrath
from their old seats are torn:
He shakes the earth from south to north
and all her pillars mourn."

Who turns thy feet from dang'rous ways,
of folly, sin, and shame.

3 'Tis not by works of righteousness,
which we ourselves have done;
But we are sav'd by sov'reign grace,
abounding through his son.

4 'Tis from the mercy of our God,
that all our hopes begin:
His mercy sav'd our souls from death,
and wash'd our souls from sin.

5 His Spirit, through the Saviour shed,
its sacred fire imparts:
Refines our dross; and love divine
does kindle in our hearts.

6 Thence, rais'd from death, we live a-new;
and, justify'd by grace,
We shall appear in glory too,
and see our Father's face.

7 Let all who hold this faith and hope,
in holy deeds abound;
Thus only faith is genuine prov'd,
by active virtue crown'd.

XX. JOHN iii., 14-19. XLI.

1 AS when the Hebrew prophet rais'd(*a*)
the brazen serpent high,
The wounded look'd, and straight were cur'd,
the people ceas'd to die. (*b*)

2 Look upward in the dying hour,
and live, the prophet cries:
So Christ performs a nobler cure,
when faith lifts up her eyes.

3 High one the cross the Saviour hung;
high in the heav'ns he reigns;
Here sinners, by th' old serpent stung,
look, and forget their pains.

4 Such was the pity of our God;
Mankind he lov'd so well,
He sent his Son to bear our sins,
and save our souls from hell.

5 Not to condemn the sons of men
the Son of God appeared;
But that salvations joyful sound
might from this mouth be heard.(*c*)

6 Let sinners hearken to his voice,
believe on him and live;
He'll guide them in the paths of bliss,
and peace and pardon give.

7 But vengeance just for ever lies
on all the rebel race,
Who God's eternal Son despise,
and scorn his offer'd grace.

XXI. ROM. iii., 19-22. XLVI.

1 VAIN are the hopes the sons of men
on their own works have built;
Their hearts by nature, all unclean,
and all their actions, guilt.

2 Let Jew and Gentle stop their mouths,
without a murm'ring word,
And the whole race of Adam stand
guilty before the Lord.

3 No hope can on the law be built
of justifying grace;
The law, that shows the sinner's guilt,
condemns him to his face. (*d*)

4 Jesus, how glorious is thy grace!
when in thy name we trust,
Our faith receives a righteousness
that makes the sinner just.

XXII. ROM. vi., 1, 2, 6. XLVII.

1 AND shall we then go on to sin
because thy grace abounds?
Or crucify the Lord again,
and open all his wounds;

2 Great God! forbid the impious thought;
nor let it e'er be said,
That we, whose sins are crucify'd,
should raise them from the dead.

3 Nay, now we will be slaves no more,
since Christ hath made us free;
Has nail'd our tyrants to his cross,
and bought our liberty.

XXIII. ROM. ii., 4, 5. XLV.

1 UNGRATEFUL sinner! whence this scorn
of God's long-suff'ring grace?
And whence this madness, that insults
th' Almighty to his face?

2 Is it because his patience waits,
and pitying bowels move,
You multiply transgressions more,
and spurn his richest love?

3 Dost thou not know, self-blinded man!
his goodness is design'd
To move repentance in thy soul,
and melt thy hardn'd mind?

4 Is all the treasur'd wrath so small,
you treasure up still more?
Tho' not eternal rolling years,
can e'er exhaust the store.

5 Swift doth the day of vengeance come,
that must your sentence seal,
And righteous judgments, now un-known,
in awful pomp reveal.

6 Alarm'd and melted at the thought,
our conquer'd hearts should bow;
And, to escape th' avenger then,
embrace the Saviour now.

(*a*) "Of old the Hebrew prophet rais'd."
(*b*) "The wounded felt immediate ease,
The camp forbore to die."
(*c*) "No weapons in his hand are seen
nor voice of terror heard."

(*d*) v. 3. "In vain we ask God's righteous law
to justify us now;
Since to convince and to condemn
is all the law can do."

XXIV. JOB viii., 11-22. VI.

1 SAY, grows the rush without the mire?
the flag without the stream?
Green and uncut, it quickly fades;
the wicked's fate's the same.

2 Slight is his hope, cut off and broke,
or if entire it rise,
Yet, as the spider's web, when try'd,
it yieldeth, breaks, and flies.

3 Fix'd on his house he leans, his house
and all his props decay;
He holds it fast, but faster still
the tott'ring frame gives way.

4 Though, in his garden, to the sun
his boughs with verdure smile;
Though, deeply fix'd, his spreading
unshaken stand a while: [roots

5 Yet, when from heav'n his sentence
he's hurried from his place; [flies,
It then denies him for its Lord,
nor owns it knew his face.

6 Lo, this the joy of wicked men,
who heav'n's just laws despise;
They quickly fall, and in their room
as quickly others rise.

7 But God his pow'r will for the just,
with tender care employ:
He'll fill their mouths with songs of
praise,
and fill their hearts with joy.

XXV. LUKE XV., 13-25. XL.

1 BEHOLD the wretch, whose lust and wine
had wasted his estate;
He begs a share amongst the swine,
to taste the husks they eat.

2 Whilst I with hunger die, he cries,
and starve in foreign land,
The meanest in my father's house
is fed with bounteous hand. (*a*)

3 I'll go, and, with a mournful tongue,
fall down before his face:
Father, I've sinn'd 'gainst heav'n and
nor can deserve thy grace. [thee,

4 He said, and hasten'd to his home,
to seek his father's love:
The father saw him from a-far, (*b*)
and all his bowels move.

5 He ran, and fell upon his neck,
embrac'd and kiss'd his son;
The grieving prodigal bewail'd (*c*)
The follies he had done.

6 Bring forth the fairest robe for him,
the joyful father said;
To him each mark of grace be shown,
and every honour paid.

7 A day of feasting I ordain;
let mirth and joy abound:
My son was dead, and lives again;
was lost, and now is found.

(*a*) "My father's house has large supplies
and bounteous are his hands."
(*b*) "The father saw the rebel come,"
(*c*) "The rebel's heart with sorrow brake
for follies he had done."

XXVI. MAT. xi., 25, to the end. XXXIV.

1 WITH solemn thanksgiving, our Lord
his Father thus address'd:
For ever may the sovereign Lord
of heaven and earth be blest.

2 Who from the wise and prudent hast
thy heav'nly truths conceal'd;
Which yet to weak and simple babes
thou plainly has reveal'd.

3 Ev'n so thou, Father! hast ordain'd
thy wise decree to stand;
Nor men, nor angels may presume
the reason to demand.

4 All pow'r my Father me hath given;
for me he knows and loves:
Him none can know, but they to whom
the Son a Saviour proves.

5 Come then, all weary lab'ring souls,
with guilt and fears oppress;
By faith your burdens on me cast,
and I will give you rest.

6 Your willing necks bend to my yoke,
and own my rightful sway:
My pattern learn to imitate,
and all my laws obey.

7 Learn from your meek and humble
a meek and humble mind; [Lord,
And thus your weary troubled hearts
shall rest and quiet find.

8 Gentle and easy is my yoke;
my yoke the sinner frees:
And the light burden I impose,
a heavier load doth ease.

XXVII. ISAIAH lv. XXVI.

1 HO! ye that thirst, approach the spring
of ever-flowing bliss; [
Free to the poor life's waters flow,
and bought without a price.

2 Why bargain ye for earthly goods,
where fruitless is the cost?
In vanity ye waste your days,
and all your labour's lost: (*d*)

3 To me incline your willing ear,
so shall your souls be blest:
And fed with truth, and real good,
attain their native rest.

4 Hear ye, and live for evermore!
my mercy shall renew
The hope that gladden'd David's heart,
in covenant with you. [

5 Him for my witness, have I rais'd,
your leader, and your chief:

(*d*) "Why, following unsubstantial goods,
spend ye a fruitless cost,
In vanity beguile your days,
and find your labour lost."

The nations he shall call, and they
be bless'd in his belief.
6 Behold great prophet! Lands unknown,
and lands that knew not thee,
Shall hasten to thy call; and God
in thee exalted be.
7 Seek ye the Lord, whilst yet his ear
is open to your call:
Whilst offer'd mercy yet is near,
before his footstool fall.
8 Now let the sons of vice repent:
from sin the sinner cease:
To God returning, they shall meet
their God's returning grace.
9 He pardons with o'erflowing love;
for, hear the voice divine:
My nature, as 'tis not like yours,
so nor my ways as thine.
10 But far as heav'n's resplendent orbs
beyond earth's spot extend;
So far my nature, thoughts and ways,
your ways and thoughts transcend.
11 For as the rains from heav'n distil,
nor thither tend again;
But swell the earth with fruitful juice
and all its tribes sustain:
12 So not a word that flows from me
shall ineffectual fall; (*a*)
But universal nature prove
obsequious to my call.
13 With joy and peace, shall then be led
the glad converted lands:
The mountains then shall seem to sing,
the trees to clap their hands.
14 For briers then, and thorny wilds,
shall firs and myrtles spring:
Thus shall it ever last; and all
to God shall praises sing.

XXVIII. ISAIAH ii., 2-6. XVIII.

1 IN latter days the mount of God,
his sacred house, shall rise
Above the mountains and the hills,
and strike the wond'ring eyes.
2 To this the joyful nations round,
all tribes and tongues shall flow;
Up to the house of God, they'll say,
to Jacob's God we'll go.
3 To us he'll point the ways of truth;
the sacred path we'll tread;
From Salem and from Zion Hill,
his law shall then proceed.
4 Among the nations and the isles,
as judge supreme he'll sit:
And, vested with unbounded pow'r,
will punish or acquit.
5 No strife shall rage, nor angry feuds
disturb these peaceful years;
To plough-shares then they'll beat
their swords,
to pruning-hooks their spears.
6 Then nation shan't 'gainst nation, rise,
and slaughter'd hosts deplore:
They'll lay the useless trumpet by,
and study war no more.
7 O come ye, then, of Jacob's house,
our hearts now let us join;
And, walking in the light of God,
with holy beauties shine.

XXIX. ISAIAH xxvi., 1-6. XX.

1 HOW honourable is the place,
where we, adoring stand;
Zion, the glory of the earth,
and beauty of the land!
2 Bulwarks of mighty grace defend
the city where we dwell:
The walls, of strong salvation made,
defy th' assaults of hell.
3 Lift up the everlasting gates!
the doors wide open fling;
Enter, ye nations, that obey
the statutes of our King.
4 Here shall you taste unmingled joys,
and live in perfect peace;
You that have known Jehovah's name,
and trusted in his grace.
5 Trust in the Lord, for ever trust,
and banish all your fears;
Strength in the Lord Jehovah dwells,
eternal as his years.
6 What tho' the rebels dwell on high,
his arm shall bring them low;
Low as the caverns of the grave,
their lofty heads shall bow.
7 On Babylon our feet shall tread,
in that rejoicing hour;
The ruins of her walls shall spread
a pavement for the poor.

XXX. 1 JOHN iii., 1-4. LXIII.

1 BEHOLD th' amazing height of love
the Father hath bestow'd
On us, the sinful sons of men,
to call us sons of God!
2 Conceal'd as yet this honour lies,
by this dark world unknown;
So the world knew not when he came,
God's everlasting Son.
3 High is the character we bear;
but higher we shall rise:
Tho' what we'll be in future worlds
is hid from mortal eyes.
4 But this we know, when he, whom now
Heav'n veils from mortal eyes,
Shall in his Father's glory come,
and call the dead to rise:
5 At that blest day, we shall transform'd
into his likeness be;

(*a*) "shall unaccomplished fall."

Because our raptur'd souls shall then
unveil'd their Saviour see. (*a*)
6 A hope so great, and so divine,
may trials well endure;
Refine the soul from sense andsin,
as Christ himself is pure.

XXXI. HAB. iii., 17, 18. XXXII.

1 WHAT tho' no flowers the fig-tree clothe,
tho' vines their fruit deny;
The labours of the olive fail,
and fields no meat supply?
2 Tho' from the fold, with sad surprize,
my flocks cut off I see;
Tho' famine pines in empty stall
where cattle us'd to be;
3 Yet in the Lord will I be glad,
and glory in his love:
In him I'll joy, who will the God
of my salvation prove.
4 God is the treasure of my soul;
a source of sacred joy,
Which no afflictions can controul,
nor death itself destroy. (*b*)

XXXII. 2 TIM. i., 12. LIV.

1 I'M not asham'd to own my Lord,
or to defend his cause;
Maintain the glory of his cross,
and honour all his laws.
2 Jesus, my God! I know his name,
his name is all my trust:
Nor will he put my soul to shame,
nor let my hope be lost.
3 Firm as his throne, his promise stands;
and he can well secure
What I've committed to his hands,
'till the decisive hour.
4 Then will he own my worthless name
before his Father's face;
And in the New Jerusalem
appoint my soul a place.

XXXIII. 2 TIM. iv., 6, 7, 8, and 18. LV.

1 MY race is run; my warfare's o'er;
the solemn hour is nigh
When, offer'd up to God, my soul
shall wing its flight on high. (*c*)
2 With heav'nly weapons I have fought
the battles of the Lord;
Finish'd my course, and kept the faith,
and wait the sure reward.
3 God has laid up in heav'n for me
a crown which cannot fade;
The righteous Judge, at that great
shall place it on my head. [day,
4 Nor hath the King of Grace decreed
this prize for me alone;
But all that love and long to see,
th' appearance of his Son.
5 Jesus, the Lord, shall guard my steps
from ev'ry ill design;
And to his heav'nly kingdom safe
preserve this soul of mine.
6 God is my everlasting aid;
and hell shall rage in vain:
To him be highest glory paid,
and endless praise. Amen.

XXXIV. HEB. xiii., 20, 21. LX.

1 FATHER of peace, and God of love!
we own thy pow'r to save;
By which our mighty Shepherd rose
victorious o'er the grave.
2 Him from the dead thou broughtst
when, by his sacred blood, [again,
Confirm'd and seal'd for evermore
th' eternal cov'nant stood. (*d*)
3 O may thy spirit seal our souls,
and mould them to thy will;
That our weak hearts no more may
but keep thy precepts still. [stray,
4 Work in us all thy holy will
to man by Jesus shewn;
Till we, thro' him, improving still,
at last approach thy throne.

XXXV. ROM. viii., 31, to the end. XLVIII.

1 NOW let our souls ascend above
the fears of guilt and woe:
God is for us our friend declar'd;
who then can be our foe?
2 He who his Son, most dear and lov'd,
for us gave up to die,
Will he withhold a lesser gift,
or ought that's good deny?
3 Behold, all blessings seal'd in this,
the highest pledge of love;
All grace and peace on earth below,
and endless life above!
4 Who now shall dare to charge with
whom God hath justify'd? [guilt
Or who is he that shall condemn,
since Christ the Saviour dy'd?
5 He died,—but he is risen again,
triumphant from the grave;
And pleads for us at God's right-hand,
omnipotent to save.
6 Then, who can e'er divide us more
from Christ, and love divine?

(*a*) The 4th and 5th verses were substituted in place of the following four lines:—
"But this we know, our souls shall then
their God and Saviour see,
Unveiled behold him, and transformed
into his likeness be."
(*b*) See *Appendix* No 111.

(*c*) "Death may dissolve my body now,
and bear my spirit home;
Why do my minutes move so slow,
nor thy salvation come?"
(*d*) Substituted for this—
"We triumph in that Saviour's name,
still watchful for our good,
Who brought th' eternal covenant down
and sealed it with his blood."

Or what dissolve the sacred band,
that joins our souls to him?
7 Let troubles rise, and dangers roar,
and days of darkness fall;
Through him all terrors we'll defy,
and more than conquer all.
8 Nor death, nor life, nor heav'n, nor hell,
nor time's destroying sway,
Can e'er efface us from his heart,
or make his love decay.
9 Each future period this will bless,
as it has bless'd the past:
He lov'd us from the first of time,
and loves us to the last.

XXXVI. PROV. viii., 1, 22-36. XIII.

1 SHALL heav'nly wisdom cry aloud,
and not her speech be heard?
The voice of God's eternal word,
deserves it no regard?
2 I was th' Almighty's chief delight,
his everlasting Son:
Before the first of all his works,
creation, was begun.
3 Before the skies, and flying clouds,
before the solid land;
Before the fields, before the floods,
I dwelt at his right-hand.
4 When he adorn'd the arch of heav'n,
and built it, I was there.
To order when the sun should rise,
and marshal ev'ry star.
5 When ocean's bed he measur'd out,
and spread the flowing deep;
I gave the flood a firm decree,
in its own bounds to keep.
6 When, hung amid'st the empty space,
the earth was balanc'd well,
With joy I saw the mansion, where
the sons of men should dwell.
7 My thoughts from everlasting days,
on their salvation ran;
E'er sin was known, or Adam's dust
was fashion'd into man.
8 Now, therefore, hearken to my words,
ye children, and be wise:
Happy the man that keeps my ways;
the man that shuns them, dies.
9 'Tis I that point the path of life,
and give the best reward:
Life shall be his that follows me,
and favour from the Lord.
10 Surely they to themselves are foes,
who 'gainst my word rebel:
And they who my instructions hate
do court the road to hell. (*a*)

(*a*) "Foes to themselves alone are they
who 'gainst my word rebel:
They wrong their souls who injure me,
and court the road to hell."

XXXVII. GENESIS i. 1.

1 NOW, let the spacious world arise,
said the Creator Lord:
At once th' obedient earth and skies
rose, at his sov'reign word.
2 Dark was the deep, the waters lay
confus'd, and drown'd the land:
He call'd the light; a new-born day
attends on his command.
3 He bids the clouds ascend on high;
the clouds ascend, and bear
A wat'ry treasure to the sky,
and float on softer air.
4 The liquid element below
was gather'd by his hand:
The rolling seas together flow,
and leave the solid land.
5 With herbs and plants (a flow'ry birth)
the naked globe he crown'd,
E'er there was rain to bless the earth,
or sun to warm the ground.
6 Then he adorn'd the upper skies;
behold the sun appears:
The moon and stars in order rise,
to mark out months and years.
7 Out of the deep th' Almighty King
did vital beings frame;
And painted fowls of ev'ry wing,
and fish of ev'ry name.
8 He gave the lion, and the worm,
at once their wond'rous birth;
And grazing beasts, of various form,
rose from the teeming earth.
9 Then, chief o'er all his works below,
at last was Adam made:
His Maker's image bless'd his soul,
and glory crown'd his head. (*b*)
10 Thus, glorious in the Maker's eye,
the young creation stood:
He saw the building from on high,
his word pronounc'd it good.

XXXVIII. REV. xxi., 1-9. LXVII.

1 LO, what a glorious sight appears
to our believing eyes!
The earth and seas are pass'd away,
and the old rolling skies.
2 From heav'n the new Jerus'lem
all worthy of its Lord:
See, all things now at last renew'd,
and paradise restor'd.
3 Attending angels shout for joy,
and the bright armies sing:
Mortals! behold the sacred seat
of our descending King.
4 The God of glory down to men
removes his bless'd abode:

(*b*) "Adam was framed of equal clay
the Sov'reign of the rest:
Designed for nobler ends than they,
with God's own image bless'd."

He dwells with men; his people they,
and he his people's God.
5 His gracious hand shall wipe the tears
from ev'ry weeping eye;
And pains and groans, and griefs, and fears,
and death itself, shall die.
6 Behold I change all human things!
Thus speaks th' eternal One;
The world shall vanish from its place,
and time shall cease to run.
7 I am the first, and I the last,
through endless years the same;
I AM is my memorial still,
and my eternal name.
8 Such favours as a God can give,
my royal grace bestows:
Ho! ye that thirst, come taste the stream
where life and pleasure flows.
9 The saint that triumphs o'er his sins,
I'll own him for a son;
The whole creation shall reward
the conquests he has won.
10 But bloody hands and hearts unclean,
and all the lying race;
The faithless and the scoffing crew,
that spurn at offer'd grace;
11 They shall be taken from my sight,
bound fast in iron chains;
And headlong plung'd into the lake
where fire and darkness reigns.
12 O may I stand before the Lamb,
when earth and seas are fled!
And hear the judge pronounce my name,
with blessings on my head!
13 How long, dear Saviour, O how long
shall this bright hour delay?
Fly swifter round, ye wheels of time,
and bring the promis'd day.

XXXIX. JOB iii., 17-20. IV.

1 HOW still and peaceful is the grave!
that silent bed how blest!
The wicked there from troubling cease,
and there the weary rest.
2 There the freed pris'ner groans no more
beneath life's galling load;
Mute is th' oppressor's cruel voice,
and broke the tyrant's rod.
3 There slaves and masters equal lye,
and share the same repose:
The small and great are there; and friends
now mingle with their foes.

XL. 1 PET. i., 3-5. LXI.

1 BLESS'D be the everlasting God,
the Father of our Lord:
Be his abounding mercy prais'd,
his Majesty ador'd.
2 When from the dead he rais'd his Son,
and call'd him to the sky,
He gave our souls a lively hope,
That they should never die.
3 What though our inbred sins require
our flesh to see the dust;
Yet as the Lord our Saviour rose,
so all his foll'wers must.
4 There's an inheritance divine
reserv'd against that day;
'Tis uncorrupted, undefil'd,
and cannot waste away.
5 Saints, by the pow'r of God, are kept
till the salvation come:
We walk by faith, as strangers here,
till Christ shall call us home.

XLI. 1 COR. XV., 52, *to the end.* L.

1 WHEN the last trumpet's awful voice
this rending earth shall shake,
The op'ning graves shall yield their charge,
and dust to life awake.
2 These bodies, then, so corrupt now,
shall incorrupted rise:
Mortal they fell, but rise to life
immortal in the skies.
3 Behold, what heav'nly prophets sung,
is now at last fulfill'd;
That death should yield his ancient reign,
and quit the vanquish'd field.
4 Let faith exalt her joyful voice,
and thus begin to sing:
O Grave! where be thy triumphs now?
and where, O Death! thy sting?
5 Thy sting was sin, and conscious guilt,
'twas this that arm'd thy dart:
The law gave that its strength and force
to pierce the sinner's heart.
6 But God, whose name be ever bless'd!
disarms that foe we dread;
And makes us conqu'rors when we die,
through Christ our living head.
7 Then fix'd and constant be your hearts,
and in his grace abound:
Through him your labour's not in vain,
with such an issue crown'd.

XLII. 2 COR. v., 1-11. LI.

1 SOON shall this earthly frame dissolv'd,
in death and ruins lye:
But better mansions wait our soul,
prepar'd above the sky.
2 An house eternal, built by God,
shall clothe a purer mind,
When once these prison-walls shall fall,
in which 'tis now confin'd.
3 Hence burden'd with this load of clay,
our weary'd spirits groan:
Till death's kind hand shall set them free,
and God shall bring them home.

4 Not that we wish the soul uncloth'd,
might from this body fly;
But animate a purer frame,
with life that cannot die.

5 Such are the hopes that wait the just:
these hopes their God hath giv'n:
His spirit is the earnest now,
and seals their souls for heav'n.

6 We walk by faith of joys to come;
faith lives upon his word:
But, while this body is our home,
we mourn an absent Lord.

7 What faith rejoices to believe,
we long and pant to see:
We would be absent from the flesh,
and present, Lord, with thee.

8 But still, or here, or going hence,
to this our labours tend,
That, in his service spent, our life
may in his favour end.

9 For, lo! before the Son, as Judge,
th' assembled world shall stand,
To take the punishment, or prize,
from his impartial hand.

10 Impartial retributions then
our different lives await:
Our present actions, good or bad,
shall fix our future fate.

XLIII. REV. vii., 13-17. LXVI.

1 THESE glorious minds, how bright they shine,
whence all their white array?
How came they to the happy seats
of everlasting day?

2 Lo! these are they, to endless joy,
from suff'rings great who came,
And wash'd their raiment white in blood,
the blood of Christ the Lamb. (*a*)

3 Now they approach a holy God,
and bow before his throne,
With hearts enlarg'd to serve him still,
and make his glory known.

4 His presence fills each heart with joy,
tune's ev'ry mouth to sing;
By day, by night, the bless'd abodes
with glad hosannas ring.

5 Hunger and thirst are felt no more,
nor suns with scorching ray:
God is their sun, whose cheering beams
diffuse eternal day.

6 The Lamb shall lead his heavenly flock
where living fountains rise;
And love divine shall wipe away
the sorrows of their eyes.

(*a*) "And washed their raiment in the blood, of Christ the dying Lamb."

XLIV. GEN. xxviii., 20, 21, 22. II.

1 O GOD of Bethel, by whose hand
thine Is'rael still is fed!
Who through this weary pilgrimage
hast all our fathers led.

2 To thee our humble vows we raise;
to thee address our pray'r;
And in thy kind and faithful breast
deposit all our care.

3 If thou, through each perplexing path,
wilt be our constant guide;
If thou wilt daily bread supply,
and raiment wilt provide;

4 If thou wilt spread thy wings around,
till these our wand'rings cease,
And at our Father's lov'd abode,
our souls arrive in peace.

5 To thee, as to our cov'nant God,
we'll our whole selves resign;
And count that not our tenth alone,
but all we have is thine.

XLV. (*b*) REV. i., 5-9. LXIV.

1 TO him that lov'd the souls of men,
and wash'd us in his blood;
To royal honours rais'd our head,
and made us priests to God:

2 To him let ev'ry tongue be praise,
and ev'ry heart be love!
All grateful honours paid on earth,
and nobler songs above!

3 Behold, on flying clouds he comes!
his saints shall bless the day;
Whilst they that pierc'd him, sadly mourn
in anguish and dismay.

4 I am the first, and I the last;
time centres all in me,
Th' Almighty God, who was, and is,
and evermore shall be!

(*b*) No alteration was made on this, from 1745 to the present time. It is the only one that passed unmutilated through the hands of the compilers of the present *unauthorised* collection.

FINIS."

APPENDIX, No. III.

(*See Foot-note, page* 22.)

XXXI. PARAPHRASE.

FROM THE PROOF OF 1745.

1 Secure the Saint's foundation stands,
nor shall his hopes remove,
Sustained by God's Almighty hand
and sheltered in his love.

2 Fig trees and olive plants may fail,
and vines their fruits deny:
Famine thro' all the fields prevail,
and Flocks and Herds may die:

3 Yet in the LORD will I be glad,
and glory in his Love:
In him I'll joy, who will the God
of my salvation prove.

4 Lord, may we feel thy cheering beams
and taste thy sweet repose!
We will not mourn these perished streams
when such a fountain flows.

ALEX. WALKER, PRINTER, 6. JAMES'S COURT, LAWNMARKET, EDINBURGH